Planet of the Giantesses

Story by Chelgi

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We stepped from the glaring white concrete of the spaceport, into the relative coolness of the customs building. It took only minutes to clear the casual inspection, and we were shown into a waiting room. Scott remarked on the height of the ceilings and doors—all were thirty-five or forty feet high. I reminded him that Kim had told us in her letter that she was now a full-grown woman of Sappho, standing over twenty-five feet tall. Scotty scoffed at this, arguing that no one we had seen had been any taller than normal, and that it was probably just one of Kim's jokes.

Suddenly, he gasped, turned white, and stared upward toward the open doorway. I turned to look—and dropped the papers I had been holding, as I stepped back in fear.

Standing in the doorway was a monstrously gigantic woman! She was nearly naked, wearing only a small bikini and high-heeled shoes, the bikini's tiny wisps of cloth barely covering the nipples of her gigantic tits. It took nearly a full minute to recover and realize that this was Kim. Knowing that you're about to meet a giantess, and actually meeting one, are two completely different things—I hadn't expected anything like this!

Her huge, smiling lips parted, and her soft, husky voice rumbled, "Hello, fellas...it's been a long time."

"Kim...is that really you?" I stuttered.

"Sure is! Goodness, how you've shrunk since I left you. Can't you little men take care of yourselves without the Princess and me around?"

I found myself fascinated by her huge lips, remembering the soft warmth and passion of her plush, sensuously heavy lips. I wondered if there could still be any passion left in lips as huge as those.

Suddenly, her giant hands swooped down, plucking me off the floor like a doll. She held me high above the floor; wrapping her massive arms around me as though I was her favorite stuffed toy, she smothered me in great, wet kisses. Engulfed in the giant, luscious lips that I had been admiring, I found that their warmth and softness hadn't left with her growth. My entire face was smothered in the exotic softness of lips a foot and a half wide, as she kissed me again and again. My arms couldn't reach around her head to hug her, so I caressed her cheeks and kissed her warm soft lips. I was still in love with her.

Kim set me back on the floor between her giant feet, gently pressing me against one gigantic leg. I caressed the massive leg—it was as warm and soft as ever. God, she was gigantic! I could barely reach her knee, my fingertips just barely touching the muscle of her calf. How could I be in love with a titanic giantess like this? I couldn't hug her calf, much less the more desirable portions of her giant body. I looked up at her. I couldn't see past the massive, flaring hips, a dozen feet above my head. More woman than I had ever seen, and all I could see was a gigantic pair of fantastically shapely legs!

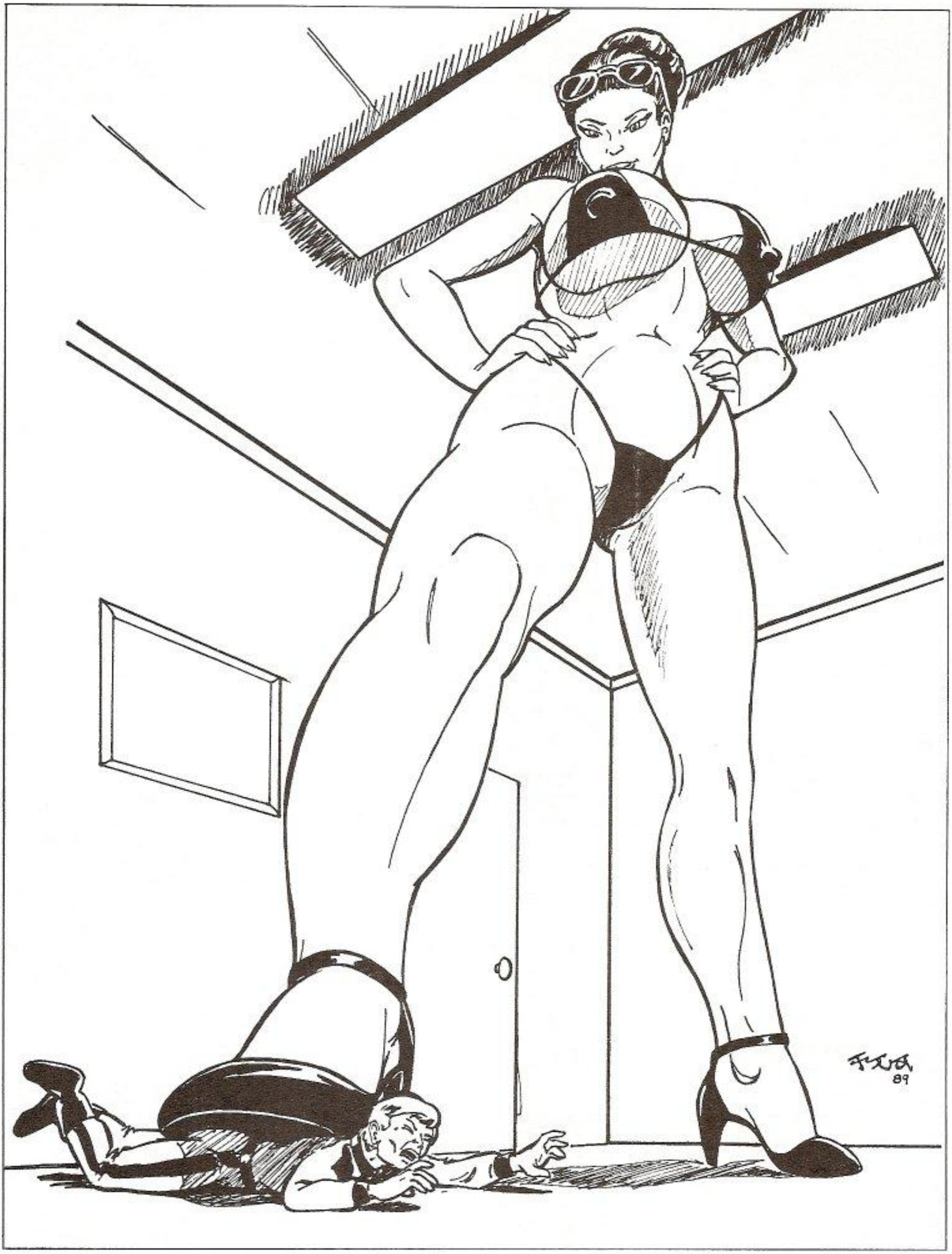
Scotty finally got his voice enough to ask, "How is she? How is Grace? I was worried when we got your letter asking us to come see her."

"She's fine, but you can't see her for a couple of days. She's very busy and can't be disturbed right now...and it's *Princess* Grace."

"Whaddya mean, too busy to see me! Just because you've grown into a giant, doesn't mean you can't take me to see her!"

"Scott! Be quiet! Don't talk back to me! Didn't you read the Laws of Sappho that I sent you with my letter?"

"I glanced over 'em, but so what? They don't apply to us...we're Earthmen!"



"They apply to all males on *this* planet, regardless of where they're from. There is no such thing as a free man here. Every man on this planet must belong to a woman. Since I invited you, and you're men, you are automatically mine...and here, if you belong to me, I can do anything I want with you. How do you like that?"

Oh, God! She was obviously baiting him—they were at it again. I could see the fight coming...only, this time, Scott was *way* out of his league! She had handled me as if I was a little rag doll, so I knew just how big and strong she was. I let go of her leg and backed away—she was way the hell too big and strong for me to interfere with. Her telling Scott that he belonged to her, and that she could do as she pleased with him, was sure to set him off—and it did!

"What the hell d'ya mean, I belong to you?! I don't belong to anyone—especially you! I'm here to see Princess Grace, not you! So, you can take your 'I can do anything I want with you' and shove it!"

Kim smiled a huge, "just-what-I-wanted" smile. She bent over quickly, and her hand snapped out and flicked Scott lightly with the back of her fingers—a yard-long hand on the end of a ten-foot arm. Scott's head snapped back and he flew a dozen feet before he hit the floor. Kim stepped to where he lay in dazed astonishment, and set a foot on his back, pinning him to the floor beneath one great, yard-long shoe with a stiletto heel that was two feet high.

"I meant just exactly what I said, little man! You belong to me—completely! Is my foot heavy on you? I weigh over ten tons. I can squash you like a bug; all I have to do is step down, and...'SQUISH!' Just think about it: as I start to press down, the air will go out of your lungs in one quick screech, and you won't even be able to beg me not to squash you. With ten tons of woman stepping on you, you'll squirt out from under the sides of my foot, like a tomato under a hammer. And do you know what would happen to me?" Kim seemed to be enjoying herself as she watched Scotty writhe under the weight of her giant foot.

"Nothing—absolutely nothing would happen to me! As a man, you have absolutely no status here on Sappho, do you understand? I'd tell that man standing in the corner to clean up the mess, and throw what's left of you in the garbage—and that would be that! Scott, you're mine to do with as I please, and that means anything, Scott...*anything!*"

"Kim, please!" I begged, "This is me and Scotty you're talking about—we're your friends! Don't hurt him, please! I love you, and he's just anxious to see Grace. Please...please don't hurt him..."

"Okay...I'll let him go this time, but don't let it happen again. I'll explain this to you both in more detail later, but for now, listen to these rules: number one, don't talk back to me for any reason; number two, you must do anything I say; number three, if any other woman asks you any question, you must answer her with complete respect and honor. Any defiance or disrespect will bring immediate punishment—and more severe than you want to think about."

"Kim, how should we address you?" I was worried; I had been in matriarchies before, but none as strict as this, nor with such possibilities of immmediate and severe punishment.

"You can just call me 'Kim', but be polite—if I, or any other woman, asks you anything, it's: 'yes, Ma'am'...and if you have to ask a question of another woman, it's: 'if you please, Ma'am.' Now, let's go to my apartment, and I'll tell you all about it there." With this, she reached down and picked up the cargo net that contained all of our luggage, holding it in one hand like a light purse, and walked out the door with eight-foot-long strides, leaving me and Scott to run after her.

Once outside, we were in for another shock: she was not the only giantess. There where women of all sizes, everywhere, from normal-looking women our own size, to several giantesses who were nearly as tall as Kim—but all of the men were our size. I saw one huge giantess holding a leash, with a man attached to it like a dog. Her other hand held a long whip. He was clinging, pathetically, to her leg; from the looks of him, he had just been beaten, and was expecting more at any second.

Kim saw me staring at them, and remarked, "See, you could do worse than me. If you should ever leave me, there are plenty like her around. How 'bout it, Scotty...you don't like belonging to me? You want to belong to her? I'll give you to her, if you want me to!" She laughed as Scotty cowered closer to her.

I couldn't believe that this was the same, sensitive girl that we had known in collage, only a couple of years back. None of this side of her had shown then. We'd laughed and joked like normal men and women. There had been no signs of the terrible dominance that she now showed so casually. Maybe she was just playing some kind of a game with us, but the Kim that I'd known had been so warm and loving, I couldn't believe that she'd grown into this cruel and dominating giantess.

As we walked, she told us about her planet.

"We have far too many men. There are a dozen or more men to every woman, and once we've grow to our full heights, they are nearly useless to us, except as pets. What good are men to women of my size—as laborers? I can lift four tons with ease, and carry it around all day. With a little effort, I can lift six tons. How many men would it take to replace one woman? It took three men to carry this little bit of luggage from the ship to the terminal..." she casually swung the heavily laden cargo net up before her. "...we let men work around the spaceport, just to keep visitors from being shocked, but when there are no off-world ships in port, we do all the heavy work. Anyway, that's why men are treated so harshly...they are of little use to us, and there are too many of them.

"Back on Earth, with you and

Scotty, things had been different, and we had formed a kind of relationship that would be impossible here. I even like Scotty more than any man on Sappho...what I'd said back there in the terminal was for the benefit of the people who were watching us. If I had let you talk back to me the way you did, without doing anything about it, I could have been called to the council to answer for it."

She reached down and caught Scotty around the chest with one massive hand, lifting him off the ground as easily as if she was picking up a kitten. He screamed and pried at her giant fingers.

"Scotty, didn't I just tell you that you're my property? Don't fight me... I'm being gentle with you...and I wasn't kidding about being able to squash you like a bug! Now, give me a little kiss." She lifted him up and kissed him tenderly. She cradled him in her massive arms, and apologized for hurting him.

"Scotty, I hope you'll forgive me for that little scene in the Spaceport. I know your short temper, and how much trouble it would get you into before you'd even realized what was happening. I hope I didn't hurt you too much, but suppose you had insulted that woman with the man on the leash—she would have been perfectly within her rights to step on you! Scotty, I really do love you and I don't wan't you to get hurt, so please don't say anything to any woman unless it's absolutely necessary, and then be as polite as you know how."

She was hugging him to the softness of her mammoth bosom, caressing his body as if he was her pet kitten. Apparently, Scotty realized what she had done, and knew that she was right; he just snuggled up to that massive, warm breast, and enjoyed the ride.

When we reached Kim's apartment, she held Scotty in one arm and opened the door with her other hand.

"By the way, Scotty...I've got a little surprise for you!" Kim sang. We entered—and there was Princess Grace. I had been startled by Kim's size, but Grace terrified me! She was the biggest giantess I had seen yet—she towered well over forty feet tall! She grabbed Scotty from Kim's hands and crushed him to her body.

"Oh, Scotty! I've waited so long for you! I missed you so much!" She covered him with wet, passionate kisses. Then she saw me, her eyes twinkling with joy.

"Come 'ere, Charlie!" She grabbed me in her other hand. Her fingers spanned my ribcage, squeezing the air out of me as she snatched me up. She planted big, wet kisses all over me, too. She held us up to her giant face, and spoke to us.

"God, you two wouldn't believe how much I've missed you...I love you both so much. I'm sorry I couldn't greet you myself, but it would look bad for a princess to go to the Spaceport to greet men. Oh, I wish we could be like we were before. God...I love you so much!" Her titanic arms nearly crushed the life from both of us, as she squeezed us against her massive tits. She babbled on about how she had missed us, squashing us every few seconds against her mammoth tits, until we were both so sore we could hardly move, and our shirts were completely drenched from her wet kisses.

Finally, she grasped me about the chest and held me out to Kim. I dangled from her hand like a rag doll.

"Oh, Kim—I'm sorry!" she sputtered. "I was just so glad to see both of them, I nearly forgot that Charlie's yours! Here!" I was handed, like a toy, to the gigantic Kim.

"Take him to your room and get aquainted with him again. Make him love you like he did on Earth...then show him how we do it here!" She laughed as Kim took me from her.

I felt so foolish! It was humiliating to be handled like a child's toy—handed from one giant woman to another as if I was just a little teddy bear, or a doll. Kim's hands were warm and soft as she crushed me to herself. She carried me into a bedroom, petting and caressing me all the while.

"I'm so glad that you're finally here," she said, softly stroking my body, "I missed you so much." Her finger moved down over my face. Instinctively, I pursed my lips and kissed the giant fingertip. Kim smiled down at me and gently squeezed me with her titanic hand.

"Can you imagine having sex with me?" She laughed as I stared in awe at her gigantic, perfectly proportioned body.

"Kim...I still love you, regardless of your size. I've never stopped loving you—but, to come here, and find that the girl I love is a thirty foot giantess! That sure puts a damper on thoughts of love...how can a six foot man possibly love a thirty foot woman?"

She gently traced my legs with a caressing finger, positively purring now. "Mmmm...you know what a dildo is...well, for me it's a nice, firm, little man—like you. Don't you think that will be fun?"

"You're joking! You...you c-couldn't do something like that!"

"Joking? Like you said, how can a six foot man love a thirty foot woman—how else?"

I remembered having sex with her...if her cunt was as big in comparison to the rest of her, as it had been then...! I looked way up at the wide vee of her bikini, and at the vast, dark loins between those massive thighs. "Oh, God!" I thought, "She could swallow me whole!"

She was smiling gently now, and her voice was soft, rumbling thunder, warm and passionate. She turned me about, apparently examining me. She made a circle with her thumb and forefinger around my chest, pinning my arms to my sides, and slowly sliding the ring her fingers made up and down my body. When she did this, I couldn't help but blush.

"What's the matter?" she chuckled. "You never seemed embarrassed with me before!"

She dropped me onto the bed, as casually as a child would drop her doll. I just lay there, staring up at that vast, smiling face and

enormously gigantic body, towering above me. I stared at her huge, shapely body as she undid her halter, letting it slip slowly away from her gigantic chest to expose her awesome tits.

My God! I knew they were huge, but out of the bra they were fantastic! Each one was more than a yard across, with nipples as big as grapefruit. The nipples alone were bigger than most women's tits. I was drooling over the thought of sucking and playing with those titanic mountains.

She took a step back, allowing my eyes to drink in her lovliness. Raising her arms, she unfastened the pins that held her raven black hair, and the soft locks fell loosely about her shoulders. She pushed the huge bikini off her massive hips, then wriggled her body slightly, and it slipped from her hips to the floor.

I felt an incredible rush of passion well up within my loins, as I saw that enormous giantess standing beautifully naked before me. She stepped out of the bikini and slid those giant shoes off her feet. She was as graceful in her movements as ever, and, as she moved to the side of the bed, I recalled those same movements from the past. She climbed onto the bed on her knees, and the mattress sank into huge depressions from the massive weight of her body. I scrambled away from those giant pillars of flesh as she moved toward me. Her titanically massive rear end slowly swung overhead as she lay back on the bed, looking as big as the underside of a starship about to land on me.

On my knees beside her, I stared at a wall of flesh that was higher than I was tall. Her giant hand patted her hip in front of me.

"C'mon, little lover...climb on..."

I hesitated. She reached out, and lifted me to her broad, flat stomach. Raising her hands, she cupped her enormous breasts, lifting the succulent mounds. Her fist-sized nipples were erect.

"Here you are...as I recall, you always liked to suck my tits, and were always talking about how big and fine they were. Well, how are they now?" I crawled across the vast plain of her stomach, and threw my arms around one of the mammoth mounds of hot flesh, rubbing and nuzzling against its softness. I grabbed the nipple with both hands, and began sucking and licking it; I couldn't even get half of that massive nipple in my mouth. I squeezed it between my hands as hard as I could, licking it at the same time.

Kim shuddered, and one ponderous hand engulfed my body, squashing me into her yielding boob-flesh. The great hand squeezed me against that massive tit, rolling me back and forth across it. I tried to hang on to the nipple, but I was helpless—I was being rolled around and crushed under the enormous mass of her gigantic hand.

Suddenly, her fingers closed around my body and she lifted me, holding me like a toy in one immense hand. She drew up her legs, spreading her thighs apart, and lowered me until I was between her giant legs. I could feel the heat of her gargantuan body a yard away from her mammoth pussy; the sweet, musky female fragrance was overwhelmingly sensuous.

Her thighs were walls on either side of me—I was looking straight into her tremendous pussy. Each tendril of hair was a dark, curling rope, and the fleshy mounds of her labia were thick rolls of hot, damp flesh. I caressed and kissed the soft flesh on the inner sides of those majestic thighs, slowly working my way up to her giant cunt. I was on my knees in front of her gigantic pussy, feeling like I was worshipping at a pagan altar. I reached out and began stroking her. Giant hairs curled about my arms as I slid my hand between her awesome mounds of hot, wet flesh. She was so gigantic, and the lips of her pussy were so massive, that I could barely push them apart.

Using the tips of her gigantic fingers, she peeled back the giant rolls of flesh. I stared at the inside of her cunt; the huge, soft flaps; the great, rosy, wet cavern leading down into her gigantic body. Reaching a hesitant hand into her open cunt, I stroked the soft, slippery mounds of her labia. The soft flesh was hot and wet, pulsing under my hand. As I fondled and explored the great masses of her cunt, my arm suddenly slipped into her. It was almost as though that giant cunt had sucked it in. I reached deeper into the cavern of her giant body, and tenderly caressed the fantastic masses of soft flesh. Leaning forward, I slid my hands up and spread open the soft, wet flesh that covered her huge clitoris. Grasping that fleshy knob in both hands, I thrust my face against it and started kissing, licking and sucking on it. Like her giant nipple, it was too big to fit in my mouth. I nuzzled and rubbed against it, squeezing it hard between my hands.

She undulated her huge hips and buttocks in lewd circles.

"OOoooohhh...gooood...that's my little lover darling, rub it, squeeze it...ooohhhh," she murmured, thrusting her hips up. Her huge fingers grabbed my head and ground my face against her soft, hot flesh, rubbing me over her hairy pussy, and crushing me into the outsized rolls of her hairy cunt lips.

"Get undressed! Damn it, Charlie—you're down there in my cunt with all your clothes on. Get them off, right now!" She was lifting me away from that soft, wet warmth and pulling at my clothes. She held me in one, giant hand, laughing at my helplessness. Her giant fingers opened my shirt, taking it off me as though she was undressing a doll. She rolled me around in the palm of her hand with fingers the size of my legs. I was as helpless as a kitten, while her gigantic fingers stripped me in a matter of seconds.

"You don't really mind getting undressed, now, do you?"

She looked at my cock, which throbbed and pulsed with horny lust, gently stroking my hugely swollen erection.

"Oh, how lovely...such a tiny, little prick. It's just perfect."

Her fingers tightened on my hips, her huge thumb squeezing powerfully on my buttocks, as she lifted me and inserted me headfirst into her hungry loins. Her giant fingers held my body stiff, with my head swallowed up in her huge cavern. She held me, rocking me back and forth and rolling me around in the sloshy wetness of her enormous cunt.

"OOoohh...little man, I love you! Uummm...OHHH! I want you in me, NOW! In you go, little one... headfirst...in you go...mmmmm... yessss..."

As my head was buried in the luxuriant flesh of her gigantic cunt, the satiny softness of her enormous inner labia surrounded me, closing me off from the outer world. As the rest of my body slid into the tender passage, I moaned in delighted ecstasy; I felt the warm, soothing, velvety sheath of Kim's hungry, wet love-tunnel sliding over my body. I was in total rapture, huge pillows of writhing, wet softness caressing me, the powerful muscles of her prodigious vagina fondling me, titanic masses of soft, squishy flesh engulfing me completely. Kim moaned as my body slipped into her cunt.

"Oooohhh...yeessss...that's my sweet little lover, like that... ooohhh...mmmm...like that..." Her voice was just a rumble of distant thunder to me as I slid into her, buried in tons of warm woman flesh.

I was crushed in her hot, wet cunt like a tiny phallus. Moist darkness engulfed me, gigantic muscles hugged me, squeezing, kneeding, holding me. For long moments, she held me deep in her pussy, immersed from head to knees, while her powerful fingers held my legs and rocked me back and forth. Then she started rolling me about, swashing me all around inside herself. She pressed me against one wall, then another, holding me against the roof of her pussy, then slowly withdrawing me, only to shove me back even deeper into her huge cunt.

She was thrusting me in and out with increasing passion. Enormous, slippery, wet folds of flesh were all around me, holding me in a sensuous grip, squashing and grinding against me. She was getting hotter and hotter, wetter and wetter, squishing and slurping me in and out of her giant vagina. Mountains of flesh hugged my entire body as she drove me deep inside her cunt, thrusting me in and out of her huge body. Suddenly, her vaginal muscles tightened, squeezing and crushing me as she clamped her legs over me.

Her mighty orgasm came in pulsating waves, and with each wave, she let out a rumbling moan of passion, her body writhing and shaking. She heaved and thrashed in the throes of her tremendous climax, tossing me about inside the pitch blackness of her giant body.

Even though I was barely able to breathe in the flooded depths of her huge cunt, I reveled in passionate ecstasy as she used me in her giant body. I had never in my life experienced such heights of passion and erotic delight. Even though my body was being crushed and wrung like a rag-doll in the writhing of her giant climaxes, I was thrilled beyond belief as her inner muscles hugged and squeezed my entire body in the velvety sheath of her gigantic cunt.

I never wanted to leave this magnificent woman; to be used by her was the ultimate thrill of my life. If she wanted me, I was hers— I would be her pet, and her toy, for the rest of my life. □